Forever In Love

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>
Disclaimer: I don't own Pokemon, I just like
>to write these stories for fun.
> JAMES' POV
 It was finally here, the day I'd waited
>for for such a long time. I stood nervously in the
front of the church, watching for the girl I loved.
>All our friends were there to share our big day with
us. As I waited for my beautiful Jessie, I
>thought back on all the things we had shared.
> I had grown up in a rich home, but at an
early age my parents had chosen the girl they wanted
>me to marry. Her name was Jessiebelle. I had met her
when we were just children. From the day we met
>Jessiebelle had been trying to change me. She started
right in on my manners at table, and from there went
>to the way I dressed, the way I cut my hair -- she
even tried to tell me I didn't talk properly. That
>was really too much. I tried talking to my parents,
but they just said Jessiebelle knew what was best for
>me. That was when I decided to leave. From that day
I never looked back. The only thing I have ever
>missed was my pet Growlithe, Growlie. I hated to
leave him, but I had to. I wasn't sure how I was
>going to take care of myself, and I knew Growlie would
always be safe. I met Jessie when I was on
>the streets. She was running with a bike gang and I
started hanging out with them. I didn't have a bike,
>but the gang got me one. They called me "Trainer Jim"
because I had training wheels. Jessie had her chain
>so she was called "Chainer Jess".
 We were about 14 when we joined

>Team Rocket. They put us on a team together and told
us to steal the Pikachu that belonged to a kid named
>Ash Ketchum. Soon after we met a Meowth Pokemon. He
wasn't like other Meowths though. He walked and
>talked like a human. We kind of adopted him into our
team. Now Meowth was our best friend.
> For four years we had
followed Ash and his friends, trying to capture his
>Pikachu and never succeeding. In those four years
Jessie and I had grown deeply in love with each other.
> After four years we couldn't hide the love we had for
each other. I'm not the most romantic
>guy. I propose to Jessie after another one of our
failures at stealing Pikachu. He had given us his
>thundershock (boy, we were used to that!) and we had
"blasted off again". We landed by a tree.
> "Well, we blew it
againJames," Jessie said. She was too tired to whack
>me with her fan or her mallet. "I know," I said.
 "Jessie, why don't we just quit? I want to marry
>you." "Quit?" Jessie
asked. It took her a few minutes to realize I had
>mentioned marriage. "James! Did you mean it? About
marrying you, I mean?" "Yes, I
>did," I answered. "I know it means quitting Team
Rocket, but I don't care. Jessie, I want to marry
>you." "Oh
-- " For a moment Jessie was speechless. Then she

>threw her arms around me and kissed me passionately.
 "Does that

>mean yes?" I asked. "Oh, you
goof!" This time Jessie did whack me with her fan.
>"Of course it means yes!" She kissed ma again. "I
love you, you idiot!" That's my Jess. "Da
>boss isn't gonna like this," Meowth said. We just
ignored him.

>The next day we told the boss, Giovanni. He didn't
care too much. I really wasn't surprised. In the
>four years we had worked for him we had only caught
one Pokemon. It was a Togepi and the boss hadn't been
>interested.
 "Fine, whatever," he said. "Just go. Get out of

>my sight. You bumbling fools never did a thing right
anyway." We practically ran out of there. We were
>glad to be free of Giovanni and Team Rocket. At a
store nearby we bought street clothes, we didn't even
>want to wear the uniform anymore. We threw the
uniforms in the trash behing Team Rocket headquarters.
> We got to stay in our cabin. We paid the rent
ourselves from our salaries. we had to get jobs, of
>course. Most of our friends here today were people we
had known since we got "legitamite" jobs. Since we
>were no longer trying to catch Ash's Pikachu, we had
even invited him. He was here with his girlfriend
>Misty. Even Pikachu was here. I scanned the crowd,
but I was really waiting for my Jessie.
>
 JESSIE'S POV
>
 I was sitting nervously in a small room in the
>back of the church, waiting for the friend who was
walking me down the aisle. As I waited I thought

>about how much I love my James. Sure, he was a
goof-up. I probably was too sometimes. I was just
>glad we were free of Team Rocket. This past year had
been the best of our lives. It hadn't been easy. We
>worked hard, but we had each other. I had waited for
this moment for so long. I had loved James ever since
>we had been in the bike gang together. What a sweet
kid, he hadn't even known how to ride a bike. He
>learned fast, though.
 I hadn't realized just how much I

>loved James until his parents tricked him into going
home to marry his fiance Jessiebelle. Of course
>Meowth and I had gone totally crazy when we found out
James was rich. I admit we were greedy. But when we
>saw Jessiebelle we know why James had left her. This
girl was a total witch -- with a capital B. I thought
>I had lost James. I was sure his parents would force
the marriage. I was so glad James was able to escape
>from Jessiebelle again. I wanted to kiss him then,
but I didn't dare. Our first kiss hadn't come
>until the day James proposed to me. What a loveable
goof, he couldn't even propose right. We had just
>been thundershocked bu the Ketchum kid's Pikachu again
and landed by a tree. I was too tired even to whack
>James. I didn't even expect it when James blurted out
"Jessie, why don't we just quit?" I want to marry
>you." Yes, I still remember every word. I was
speechless. I couldn't think how to answer him. I
>just threw my arms around him and kissed him. That
was our first kiss that I had waited so long for. I
>didn't want it to end. "Does that mean
yes?" James asked after we stopped to catch our
>breath. Oh, that James! I love him, but sometimes he
is still so dense! I whacked him with a fan and said
>"Of course it does!" before I kissed him again.
 The next
>day James, Meowth, and I went to Giovanni, the boss of
Team Rocket, to tell him we quit. I was surprised he
>didn't seem to care too much. He just told us to get
out. I've seen some of his people watching us a few
>times, but we are very careful not to say anything
about Team Rocket. It could be very dangerous
>otherwise. Meowth hasn't said anything either.
 James and
>I had worked very hard the past year making a life for
ourselves outside Team Rocket. We were happy and
>proud of ourselves. We had chosen this day, the
anniversary of James' proposal, to make it official.
> My
thoughts were interrupted when my friend entered, the
>one who would walk me down the aisle. Meowth had gone
out and rented a tux! He looked so cute I scooped him
>up and kissed him. "Hey! Cut
out da mushy stuff!" Meowth protested. That's our
>Meowth. He is our best friend. I haven't any family
so Meowth and asked if he could give me away to James.
> I agreed. We didn't tell James, though. We thought
it would be fun to surprise him. I
>took a quick peek into the church as Meowth and I took
our places for our walk down the aisle. All our
>friend were there, even Ash and his girlfriend Misty.
Pikachu was there too. Since we weren't trying to
>steal Pikachu we had become friends. Well, sort of.
 "Oh,

there's the music, Meowth. That's our cue,"
>I said as I took Meowth's paw. The ushers opened the
doors and we started down the aisle.
>
 JAMES' POV
>
 I was getting very nervous when I finally saw one
>of the ushers tell the organist that Jessie was ready.
 I'm sure I was shaking, I was so excited. The doors
>opened and there was my Jessie. At her side to give
the bride away was -- Meowth? Of course, he is our
>best friend. It was just a surprise that he was
giving me Jessie's hand in marriage. I didn't mind,
>though. Anyway, Meowth looked cute in his tux.
 And my Jessie, of course, was beautiful.
> She had on a simple lace dress and veil. I had given
her the roses in her bouquet from my best rosebush.
>She carried one of her paper fans with it. I guess
she was prepared to whack me if I said something dumb
>during the ceremony.
 When Jessie and Meowth reached my side,

>Meowth put Jessie's hand in mine.
 "Here ya' go, James. Take good care
>a' her," Meowth said. He took his place by my side.
He was my best - er - Meowth. There was no one I was
>closer to (except Jessie, of course.)
 It was a simple ceremony. We just
>wanted to share our love for each other. I didn't
even stammer when I said "I do." Neither did Jessie.
>We were both absolutely certain of our love for each
other. Then. . . the KISS! We had kissed lots of
>times, but this was special. It was the most romantic
kiss of our lives. Now that Jessie was truly mine, I
>didn't want to let go.
 Our friends surprised us with
>a lovely reception in the church courtyard. They got
us a cake and some very nice gifts.
> "Meowth, whose idea was it for
you to give the bride away?" I asked as we waited to
>greet our guests. "Mine," Meowth said. "You
shoulda seen your face, James. What a surprise."
> "Yeah, I bet I did look
funny," I agreed. But you are our best friend,
>Meowth." "Does this mean
I get to go on the honeymoon?" Meowth asked.
> "Not a chance,"
Jessie said, whacking him with her fan.
> "Owwww! Jess!
 A simple 'no' woulda been enuf!" Meowth protested.
>We all laughed as our guests came out into the
courtyard.

>"Congratulations. I hope you two have a happy life,"
Ash said when it was his turn. Misty echoed his
>sentiment. I noticed a ring on her finger.
 "When are you two setting a date?" I asked.
> "Not for a couple of years," Misty said. "Ash is
only sixteen."

> "You'd better invite us to your wedding," Jessie
said.
> "We will," Ash said. "We promise."
 Later, after the cake had been served, we got
>another surprise. One of our gifts was a weekend at a
secluded hotel in the Indigo Plateau! A Honeymoon!
>We were getting a honeymooon. We hadn't planned one,
we couldn't afford it. Of course I had lost all my

>inheritance by marrying Jessie, my true love.
 "We'll see you in a couple of days," Meowth said.
> "I packed your stuff and even found your wedding
gifts to each other. They're at the hotel."
> "Thanks, Meowth," Jessie said. "We'll see
you when we get back."

> "Have a great time," Meowth said.
 "We will," I said. "You can count on that!"
>We thanked all our guests, then we changed and went to
the hotel.

>
 JESSIE'S POV
>
 I was so glad to get to our hotel room. I
>was aching to be alone with my beloved James.
 As Meowth had said, our bags were there along
>with the wedding gifts we had chosen for each other.
On a table we found champagne on ice and a small
>wedding cake. A note read, 'Compliments of the Indigo
Hotel'. "That's very nice," I said as James
>poured us a glass of champagne.
 "To my lovely wife," he said.

> "To my handsome husband," I said as
we sipped our champagne. Then James handed me a
>package. "Jessie. . .I know this is
something you've always wanted," he said. I hope. .
>..I hope I can make all your dreams come true."
 "James, my love," I said,
>"you already have." I handed James his gift.
 "You first," James said.
>I removed the wrapping from the package and opened it
-- and was so overwhelmed I burst into tears.
> Inside was a set of Pokemon Princess
Dolls. "Oh, James," I said through my
>tears, "thank you. Oh, thank you so much." Since I
was a little girl, I had always wanted a set of
>Pokemon Princess Dolls. "Now your turn,
James," I said. James opened his gift. It was
>several beautiful flowerpots and a gift certificate
for rosebushes to put in them. "Thank
>you," James said. "I can't wait to get the
rosebushes. They're beautiful, Jess." We kissed.
>Suddenly we were shy with each other.
 "So. . .now what?" James asked.
> "Oh, we'll think of something," I said, running
my fingers through his lavender hair. "We're married
>now. We can do anything we want!"
 "Anything?" James grinned. "Hmm, I like
>that idea."
 "Yeah, anything," I said, pressing my body
>tight against James' as we kissed.
> Well, that's my first fanfic. Hope you
like it. Please review. My address is
>hrglitterbright@yahoo.com <p><p>

End
file.